

# THE JASPER NEWS

VOL. XI.

JASPER, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909.

NO. 39



## One, Two, Three == Go!!

Selling Binder Twine is a little like Horse Racing. Every one thinks he has the best until they are put to the test. The Plymouth Twine has stood the test and is not finding wanting. Most any cold-blood can run a quarter of a mile but when you get a mile horse you will find the royal blood in his veins. The Plymouth twine is the smoothest, strongest and runs the farthest, to the pound. It does not have to be sheared and is not lumpy. The price this week is 8 cents cash, 8 1-2 September 1st. International twine, 7 1-2c cash, 8c September 1st. Some dealers may tell you we have last year's twine; we did carry over some twine, but we are selling it for 7 1-2c. That is what we call jockeying trying to win the race before you get on the track. The cold-bloods always get left in the stretch. Only the good, honest blood gets under the wire first. You will find the Plymouth the first, second and third heat the winner. You will find the Osborne Rake, the Deering Mower, the Dandy Cultivator, the buggy with "Henney" on the step the winners in the field and on the road. We don't know when to tell you the better time to buy twine. We guarantee nothing but quality. The price may be lower next week and may be higher. If you think now is the time to buy we would like to sell you. Just bear in mind that whatever the price may be you will find us in it. We are going to give 20 lbs. of the best granulated sugar for \$1.00 to all our customers that bring us produce next Saturday. We will have a special for you every Saturday from now on. Don't forget to see Warren Linn for the great Walkover Shoes and Miss May Watson for a new dress. Come and see your Humble Servants

## Webb Bros, Mercantile Company

### STREAMS ALL SWOLLEN BY HEAVY RAINS

"Coon," "Possum" and North Fork all went on Rampage.

The heavy rains of the first of the week raised the streams hereabouts higher than they have been at any previous time this spring and, in fact, higher than they have been for several years. Possum and Coon creeks reached a point very close to their record on Monday, but subsided very rapidly. Possum was all over the flat country southwest of here for a time, flooding whole farms. Coon creek reached nearly to the floor of the bridge north of town and, needless to say, stopped all travel in that direction except by rail. North Fork was and still is out of its banks, the water as usual falling much more slowly than in the smaller streams.

The section men say a portion of the Mo Pacific track was washed out just above Boston Monday, and the teams from the north have all been late since Sunday.

The rain Sunday night was one of the heaviest in years, a steady downpour lasting almost the entire night. After a few hours of sunshine Monday morning

the downpour continued at intervals until the following day. Great lakes stood in the low places all over town and one or two houses in the south end were flooded by the rapid rise of the small stream that meanders through that part of town harmlessly enough in ordinary weather.

Trade has been pretty light all week, the merchants say, on account of the inability of the farmers to swim to town. The mail carriers have also had it pretty easy, their routes being cut into small bits by the high water.

Arthur Hatfield had an experience yesterday with a hive of swarming bees that he probably doesn't care about repeating right away. In attempting to hive the bees Arthur was stung so severely that he spent the rest of the day and a part of today in bed, and was in turn delirious and entirely unconscious suffering great pain in his conscious moments. On a few square inches on his forearm were counted over forty "stings" left by the angry little honey gatherers. His condition today is much better.

You can have your cisterns made, your storm cellars built, your flues built, examined or repaired at very reasonable rates by addressing M. S., Box 136, Jasper.

### REDSOX OUTMUDDLED CARTHAGE TEAM.

Won a Game That Was Stopped in Sixth by Rain.

The Carthage base ball team, which, a week previous, humbled the Sarcoxie team by a 6 to 2 score, failed to repeat on the occasion of their trip here last Sunday, losing to the Sox, 3 to 2, in a game that was ended at the close of the sixth inning by rain. They made a dangerous start, but after the first inning were absolutely helpless in the face of Thompson's pitching, whereas the Sox had men on the bases in every inning and would have certainly increased their lead had the full nine innings been played.

Fred Joy, the diminutive kid who plays at short for the Carthaginians, and who is some ball player despite his tender fifteen yearsness of age, started the game by popping up a short fly that Burkett managed to touch but couldn't squeeze, and was safe. Then along came Barrett Cochran, brother of the ex Joplinite, George of the same surname, and did' then and there, deliberately and with malice aforethought, feloniously swat the bulb clear over the hedge that extends along the western limit of the field, and before Ross Dodd, leaping gracefully over the said hedge had recovered the ball and shot it homeward both runners had crossed the plate.

It looked for some time as if those two runs would win the game, for though the Sox got on the bag continually they almost as continually got careless and were nipped in the bud by the watchful, sidewheeling Brydges, who occupied the mound for Carthage. One run came in in the first, and in the fourth, Shook patted the pellet to left for a lovely single, scoring Wolf, who had walked and then stolen second. This tied the score, and in the sixth Crawford walked, Wolf singled, Shook walked, but was thrown out after reaching first. Thompson then laid down a slow bouncer and Crawford beat Hunt's throw home by many city blocks, ending the game as it was agreed to stop at the end of that inning unless the rain ceased. The heavy end of the batting order was up and with only one out and second and third occupied it is almost certain that more runs would have crossed the platter.

The score by innings. R H E  
Carthage 2 0 0 0 0 - 2 2 4  
Redsox 1 0 0 1 0 1 - 3 5 1

Batteries: Carthage, Brydges and Cochran; Jasper, Thompson and Cromwell. Umpire, Spaid.

#### NOTES

Barrett Cochran's home run was the first ball ever hit over the right field fence. It was surely some drive for so small a man as Barrett to negotiate.

Thompson struck out ten Carthaginians in the six innings. Bob must have been going after a record. He allowed only two hits. Umpire Spaid called the game by mistake after the first half of the sixth, when the score was a tie. He reversed the order, however, giving the Sox their turn at bat, which decided the game.

McComb at second base didn't have a

single chance of any kind, put out, assist or anything else; in fact he never touched the ball during the game. Mac is usually the busiest man in the game.

George Cochran, who was slated to pitch for Carthage, didn't show up. George has some friends hereabouts whom he probably doesn't care to interview.

#### George LeMasters Dead.

Geo. Lemaster, who until a few months ago lived on the Pitts farm south of Jasper, died yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Mary Schooler, a relative of his wife's, in the Deer Creek neighborhood, about twelve miles southeast of here. Mr. Lemaster had been a hopeless invalid with cancer for a long time, and his death was not unexpected. We did not learn where or when the funeral will be held.

Among the Jasperites who attended the grand convocation of the Knights Templar at Carthage this week were Geo. Osgood, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Pitts, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Fairfield, Ves Wolf, Fred Rex and Forest Chandler also went down to witness the celebration. Messrs. Pitts, Osgood and Fairfield are all K. T's.

Ernest Crawford left yesterday morning for Fowler, Kans., where he has accepted a position with a lumber company. "Shark's" departure is quite a blow to the local "Redsox," but a great gain to the Fowler team, with which he will finish the base ball season.

### SHALL WE CELEBRATE THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Meeting Tonight Will Consider Plans for Celebration.

Whether or not Jasper will celebrate the Fourth this year will be decided tonight at a meeting of citizens called at Bert Webb's office, over the Webb store. It has been two years since we heard the eagle scream hereabouts on the nation's birthday, and some are banking to hear his raucous voice once again. If you have any views to air in the matter be at the meeting tonight and you'll have plenty of opportunity to air them.

Mrs. Sam Davis, formerly of Jasper, but now of Eldorado Springs, is reported seriously ill, with chances seemingly against her recovery. We hope the report is an exaggeration; however Mrs. Davis' health has been very poor for a long time and the news is not in the nature of a surprise to her Jasper friends. LATER—Mrs. Davis is reported better and will be brought to Jasper today.

Despite all the early bear stories told on the cherries there is going to be, for the first time in many years, a fine yield of that luscious fruit this year, locally at least. The trees are all loaded to the breaking point with the ripening May cherry, and the later variety will also be plentiful.

## Better Than Ever

This bank, since its recent consolidation with the Bank of Jasper, is better prepared than ever to offer its patrons all over this territory every banking facility that is consistent with safe business principles.

Our officers are insured by the U. S. Security Co. and other companies with thoroughly ample assets.

Our bank carries heavy burglar insurance as well as the common kind.

We have an unimpaired capital of \$25,000.

We have an unimpaired surplus of \$5,000.

The good will of the Bank of Jasper goes with our invitation to their old patrons to co-operate with us in making this the best bank and Jasper the best trading point in this section.

We extend the full privilege of our directors' room to our patrons when needed, and we shall serve you as best we know.

Yours Respectfully,

First National Bank  
of Jasper

## Who's to Blame?

ONCE a Man whose child was ill employed a noted physician, who wrote a prescription for which the man paid the physician a very high price. Then the man, thinking his duty was done, went to a cheap druggist of whom he had never even heard and had the prescription filled, with the result that the child at once grew worse and died. Of course the man sued the physician for malpractice, and it looked bad for the latter until an analysis showed the prescription had been improperly filled, and the man found himself in turn sued for damages and had to pay.

The trouble with that man was that he missed the important point. Any reputable physician could have given him the proper prescription, but, none of them could guarantee him against a careless or ignorant druggist. And that same thing has happened more times right under your eyes than you have any idea.

If that man had come to this store his prescription would have been filled properly and accurately, his child would have lived and he would have had no damages.

Dr. Schooler

South Side Drug Store.